

1994, was 2,291 in compared with previous December.

WAS BALD SIX YEARS

Three Months of the New Scientific Treatment Restored His Hair.

Baldness is caused by dandruff, which is caused by a germ. Kill the germ and it is almost certain that hair will grow again. If the follicle has not been totally destroyed, Nels Peterson of Lima Spur, Mont., says: "I had been bald six years, and had tried all kinds of cures, but without any benefit whatever until I tried Herpelcide. November 16, 1899, I began using Herpelcide, and in three months a fine growth of hair covered my head completely." Ask your druggist for Herpelcide. Everybody can have luxuriant, glossy hair, if Herpelcide is used thoroughly. Take no substitute. Sold by leading druggists. Send 10c in stamps for sample to The Herpelcide Co., Detroit, Mich.

Two sizes, 50 cents and \$1.00.
J. P. Baker, Special Agent.

HOUSE DECORATIONS.
Nothing gives the home a more cheerful appearance than a beautiful Fern—the silent emblem of victory and rejoicing. Nothing more decorative or pleasing to the eye.
Have something live, green growing in the house, it brightens life. Both phones. Prompt deliveries.

JANESVILLE FLORAL CO.
214 So. Main St.

the bargain.

Wonderful English Hen.

At Stenton, Prestonkirk, England, is a wonderful hen—a first cross between a black Minorca and a buff Orpington.

Dr. Shoop's Restorative

BADGER DRUG CO.

Friday in Edgerton.
Ezra Dutton entertained wood-
smen Friday.
Wm. Shoemaker and Edna attend-
ed a party at Footville Friday night.
Miss Irma Clark visited at Milton
Sunday.

Those Delicious Lemon Pies
The kind that "make your mouth water" are easily made with no fussing and at the least possible expense if you use "OUR-PIE" Preparation. It is put up in airtight packages and

Have Custom of Old Rome. Women in Madagascar drape their

We want your next order because we know we have coal that will suit you; because one order is a step towards your future business; because if you get in the habit of using our coal we are both gainers. Our good coal and our best attention are at your service.

421 Pleasant St.
New phone 293. Old phone 2061.

a black Minorca and a buff Orplington. This hen has just laid an egg weighing six ounces and measuring nine by eight inches in circumference.

The above map showing the per capita worth of each state and territory in the Union shows some very interesting facts at a glance. Five states, North Carolina, South Carolina, Georgia, Alabama and Mississippi have a per capita wealth of less than \$500.

Of Course They Said So.

"How did you happen to come to me for your dentistry?" said Dr. Richards to a patient recently.

"Why, you see I'm a stranger here," said the party, "and I inquired of several people as to what dentist to go to and they all said 'Dr. Richards.' If I wanted 'Painless work'."

"Of course, I didn't want to be hurt and so I came up to you."

"Well, are you sorry you came?"

"Not a bit. You never hurt me in the least."

It's worth something to have such a reputation for Painless Dentistry. If you need dentistry and wish perfect satisfaction try Dr. Richards. He "delivers the goods."

Offices over Hall & Sayles jewelry store, West Milwaukee St.

Chemical and Dye Works

Overcoats, fall and winter jackets and skirts Chemically Dry Cleaned, Dyed, Pressed, Repaired, Velvet Collars put on with short notice.

CARL F. BROCKHAUS
JANESVILLE, WIS.

RINK NIGHTS

Monday,
Wednesday,
Friday,
Saturday,
And Every Afternoon.

ESTABLISHED 1855

—THE—
First National Bank
Capital \$125,000
Surplus and Profits \$125,000

DIRECTORS:
L. B. Carlo, S. C. Cobb,
T. O. Howe, A. P. Lovejoy,
G. H. Russell, V. P. Richardson,
John G. Rexford.

52 years' record of safe banking.
Careful attention given to commercial and private checking accounts, large or small.

3 per cent interest paid on savings deposits and on demand certificates of deposit.

COAL SCARCITY

We don't find it so. A full line on hand at all times at reasonable prices.

W. J. BAKER & CO.
Coal and Wood Dealers.
Office and yards N. Bluff St.
Opposite Gas Works.
Either Phone.



Here's to the rich American girls. Who capture the dukes, And Lords and Earls.

We have captured a little purity on our morals. It's that of being producers of the best milk in town. Our milk and cream received the highest test of any in Janesville by the State Dairy & Food Commission.

Janesville Pure Milk Co.
GRIDLEY & CRAFT,
22 No. Bluff St.

Meet Tomorrow Night: The Janesville Lodge 254, B. P. O. E., held their regular meeting Tuesday evening at 7:30. A full attendance is desired as matters relative to the visit of the Janesville lodge to assist Madison 410 in initiating Governor Davidson and other state officers Thursday evening next will be decided upon.

AFTON BOY IS A RABIES VICTIM

GEORGE ANTISEL, AGED FIFTEEN, BITTEN BY MAD DOG.

SUSPECTED DOGS AT LARGE

Animal Known to Have Been Bitten by Moore Canine Not Tied Up Last Evening.

George Antisel, aged fifteen years, who lives in the town of Rock near Afton, is one of the latest victims of a dog bite that may prove fatal. The Antisel boy was in a corn crib when he was bitten by a small puppy a week ago and the next day the dog dying under peculiar circumstances, its head was sent to Madison where an examination showed the animal was suffering from hydrophobia. The boy was hurried to Chicago this morning, where he will be treated at the Pasteur Institute, where Mr. Moore of this city is now.

Was at Large
Last evening the brown bulldog owned by the Kronitz meat market was running about the city. This is one of the animals known to have been bitten by the Moore dog and was ordered quarantined. Mr. Kronitz stated that he had given the dog away on Saturday and that it had returned to his old home, and that he would be tied up at once and returned to its new owner. Several believe the animal should be killed at once to prevent any possibility of the spread of the disease.

Moore Improving
Word has been received from Mr. Moore in Chicago that he is improving from his bite and the treatment and that hopes for an ultimate cure are expected. Meanwhile persons who live in the neighborhoods where dogs are numerous are much afraid that other animals that have the disease may be at large and that children and even adults may be bitten before the disease is eradicated. Dog-owners and police have had a busy week killing suspected animals and quarantining others that are under suspicion.

Should Be Muzzled
General sentiment appears to favor muzzling all dogs at least until the scare is over, and tying savage dogs and animals that are of a snappy disposition up and keeping them off the streets. Madison has just gone through a similar experience and radical steps were taken there to prevent a spread of the disease.

LOCAL PARAGRAPHS.

Children's wool hose, regular 25c quality, at 11c. All sizes, T. P. Burns, Try Matashia Love Nuts. Allice Ratzko.

Council Chamber cigars are the best. See Taylor's Solway cokes. Chicken pie supper at Congregational church on Wednesday, Jan. 22, at 5:30 until all are served. Good program in S. S. room after supper.

Regular meeting of Rock County No. 736, F. A. A., at Spanish War Veterans' hall at eight o'clock Tuesday evening. Social dance after the meeting. Friends of the order are invited.

Regular meeting of Oriental Lodge No. 22, K. of P., this evening. The Ladies Aid society of the Carnegie M. E. church will hold their annual meeting tomorrow afternoon at 2:30 in the church parlors. Every lady try and be present as reports of officers and clerks will be read, also election of officers for the next year. Please bring one extra collection for the flower fund.

Regular meeting of Janesville Assembly No. 171, E. F. U., at their hall this evening. Members please take notice and attend if possible. E. O. Smith, Sec.

All our ladies, Misses and children's cloaks and suits at half price. T. P. Burns.

BRIEF LOCAL NEWS.

Belvidere Five Coming: Next Saturday the Belvidere basketball five, champions of Northern Illinois and one of the fastest teams in this section, will come here to play the organization representing the local Y. M. C. A. The Janesville players will practice all this week in anticipation of the hardest contest of the year.

Restaurant Changes Hands: John P. Wright has purchased the John Flynn restaurant at 63 West Milwaukee street and took possession on Saturday. Mr. Flynn has no yet made any plans for the future and will take a much needed rest until spring.

Game Postponed: Owing to the slushy condition of the ice yesterday the ice polo game between the Fourth Ward team and the Monterey team was postponed until next Sunday. Part of the team had left or the game would have been played yesterday on the ice above the upper dam.

F. & A. M.: Stated communication Western Star Lodge No. 14, F. & A. M., Masonic Temple, 7:30 tomorrow night. Work. Visiting brethren invited.

Drove Through Gates: About nine o'clock last evening a drunken farmer or drover through the crossing gates at the Five Points crossing. One gate on each side of the crossing was broken. Railroad men at the crossing are on the lookout for the offender and if he is found he will be properly punished.

Sent to Poorhouse: Jack Dolan, who has been hanged at the Five Points for nearly forty years, was taken to the poorhouse this morning. He has been sick and unable to work for some time and having no home it was thought best to take him to the County Farm.

Had Cooking Main: Chicken fanciers held a cooking main between Janesville and Milwaukee birds late Saturday night south of the city, which resulted in a victory for the local cocks. Many visitors from Milwaukee, Beloit, Rockford, Freeport, Madison, Edgerton and other places attended the affair.

Play Tonight at Baraboo: Al and Charles Knoff, Lynn Williams, and George Knoff of the Knoff & Hatch orchestra left this morning for Baraboo, where they will furnish the inspiration for the Midnight Club dance this evening.

DIVORCE DECREE TO MRS. ALICE KIMBALL

Was Granted by Judge Grimm This Afternoon—Demurrer of Milton Supervisors Overruled—Other Decisions.

On the grounds of non-support and cruel and inhuman treatment, Mrs. Alice Kimball today secured in circuit court a decree of divorce from William F. Kimball and the custody of the son. The plaintiff was represented by Atty. George G. Sutherland. The defendant, though represented by Atty. John Cunningham, offered no answer or defense.

Town of Clinton Case
In the case of David Godfrey vs. Thomas G. Godfrey, involving a settlement of \$500 which the plaintiff claimed from his brother according to an alleged agreement based upon the division of property after the father's death, but made prior to that event, Judge Grimm submitted an opinion that there was a failure of consideration and no delivery of the money in question and that the plaintiff was not entitled to recover. David Godfrey lives on the town farm of 240 acres and the defendant lives on the Jamieson farm of 250 acres, both of which properties belong to their father.

May Have Exceeded Authority.
The court overruled the demurrer to the complaint and granted leave to the defendants to answer within 20 days on payment of \$10 costs in the action of J. C. McGowan vs. J. A. Paul, et al, supervisors of the town of Milton. The question raised was as to whether or not the complaint set up a good cause of action, the grounds being that the supervisors exceeded their authority in entering into contracts and promising to make payments thereunder for lighting the streets and for building concrete sidewalks in the village of Milton Junction. Judge Grimm held that if the allegations of the complaint are true, the supervisors have exceeded their authority.

Beloit Case Decided
In the action of Herbert F. Langley, administrator, vs. John H. Lentol, a Beloit action, the court found for the plaintiff and rendered judgment in the sum of \$146.23.

PERSONAL MENTION.

Leo Brownell was a Chicago visitor yesterday.

Walter R. Bailey, who had been visiting friends in Janesville the past week, returned yesterday to his home in Chicago.

Charles Manger, who is now a resident of Chicago, spent Sunday with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. C. Manger.

Mr. and Mrs. H. S. Gilkey, formerly of this city, have welcomed an infant son to their home in Minneapolis.

Mrs. John Alris is reported to be seriously ill at her home on North Third street.

Both Colonel and Mrs. W. B. Britton are still confined to their home with illness and the condition of neither is improving as rapidly as their friends could wish.

Officer Fred Hentze, who has been on the sick list, resumed his beat Saturday evening.

Mrs. George Crane was a visitor in Chicago on Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. George L. Hatch are enjoying a visit from Mr. and Mrs. Charles Hayes of Milwaukee.

William Servens has returned from Orange, Iowa, where he attended the funeral of his father.

The condition of Mr. and Mrs. John Kelly, who have been seriously ill, is reported to be much improved.

Miss Jennie Hobson of Chicago is visiting her aunt, Miss Hobson, at 105 1/2 Main street.

Mr. and Mrs. A. W. Woodworth, 257 Glen street, entertained thirty of their friends at a three-course dinner Friday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward Hall of New York state, who have been the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Gage, leave today for Minneapolis.

B. D. Rutter, ticket agent at the North-Western passenger station, and wife went to Chicago this morning.

Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Kelly left this morning for a few days' visit in Chicago.

Howard Green, who is attending Beloit college, was in Janesville over Sunday.

R. W. Rote of Monroe called on friends here yesterday.

Miss Mary Barker went to Chicago this morning.

Miss Maud Torry of Monroe called on friends here yesterday.

Rev. North of the M. E. church of Evansville was in Janesville yesterday and attended the men's meeting at the Y. M. C. A.

Prof. Vlynnar returned from Milwaukee this morning.

Mr. Livingston of Dixon, Ill., visited the local Y. M. C. A. yesterday.

Ward Stevens was a local visitor last evening.

David Conger, who has been seriously ill with the grip for several days past, is able to be upon the streets again.

M. M. J. Van of Stoughton was in the city Sunday.

P. J. Thordson of Jefferson was a Janesville visitor Saturday night.

C. Dyerson of Stoughton was a Janesville visitor yesterday.

H. N. Beck of Beloit was in the city Saturday night.

Eden Covill of Sioux City is visiting his sister, Mrs. L. C. Woods, who have not seen each other for twenty-five years.

R. K. Slesbee of Chicago is visiting friends in the city.

Bert Button is here from Milton Junction today.

Mr. and Mrs. F. M. Coon of Beloit were visitors in Janesville yesterday.

E. C. Dunn, W. M. Hixon, and N. W. Sanford were here from Rockford last evening.

Albany were Janesville visitors today.

H. G. Close of Rockford was in the city last night.

Atty. J. C. Root was here from Beloit today.

W. L. Tierman of Edgerton was in the city Saturday night.

R. A. Pluck of La Crosse was a visitor here Saturday evening.

William Bradley, the son of the Social Club auxiliary of the Congregational church will meet to sew on Tuesday afternoon.

Miss Lutz spent Sunday with J. C. Hurd and family in Edgerton.

Atty. J. C. Root of Beloit was here on business today.

Moody's Sermons Widely Read.

An aggregate sale of Moody's sermons has exceeded 2,500,000 copies, placing them next to the Bible as a seller.

THE MERCHANTS' AND MECHANICS' SAVINGS BANK

Established 1875.
Invites your business in any department of banking, and offers you all the facilities and conveniences of its new banking rooms.

3% INTEREST PAID ON DEPOSITS IN SAVINGS DEPARTMENT.

You can start an account with \$1 or more. Interest is compounded twice a year. A savings account is preferable to a bank account because it is at any time, if desired, without stopping interest on the remainder.

\$338,880 paid to depositors in interest is the record of this bank.

Your checking account is also solicited, whether large or small.

Modern safe deposit boxes on very reasonable terms.

CASH RESOURCES \$338,970.

OFFICERS:
W. S. JEFFERS, President.
W. M. HADSON, V. Pres.
S. M. SMITH, Cashier.

EACO FLOUR \$1.70

Sanburst, \$1.55.
O. K. Winterwheat, \$1.50.
Premium Patent, \$1.35.

New Hickory Nut Meats

Nothing like them for cakes. Fresh and sweet, 50c.
Walnut Meats, 35c lb.
Pecan Meats, 60c lb.
Blanchard Peanuts, 20c lb.

Sugar Cured Hams 12 1/2c

These are genuine hams. Small, fancy, mild cure. Try half a ham.
Picnic Hams, 10c lb.
Sugar Cured Bacon, 18c lb.
Seaship Oysters, 25c pt.
Smoked Bloaters, 3 for 10c.
Smoked Trout chunks, 12 1/2c lb.
Salt Cod Chunks, 18c lb.
Small, White, New Mackerel, 10c.
Large Mackerel, 25c each.
Salt Herring, 7c lb.
Spiced Herring, 3 for 10c.

DEDRICK BROS.

TAYLOR BROS.

Inside Grocery Store. Clean and Sanitary.

APPLES 25c

Apple Butter, gal. can., 25c

New York Apples, gal. can., 30c

Cranberries 10c qt., 3 for 25c

for Home-made Mince Meat, 15c

Swift Jersey Butterine, 15c

Holstein Butterine, 18c

Maz, all corn flakes, pkg. 10c

Sunny Monday Soap, special, per box, \$4.25

Best Patent Flour, \$1.50

Malaga Grapes, lb., 15c

Our Teas and Coffees are winners.

Taylor Bros.
215-217 W. Mil. St.
Phones—Now, 398; Old, 3981.

COMMON COUNCIL MEETING TONIGHT

Reports and Routine Business Likely to Absorb the Attention of City Fathers.

At the regular meeting of the common council this evening the McDermott claim for damages to property on Pearl street by the city's grading operations may come up for consideration; also the C. & N. W. Ry. Co.'s wagon bridge over the Center avenue crossing, and the city attorney's opinion on the power of the council to amend \$12.50 state and county taxes on the Morey hospital. Several reports will be received and the usual amount of routine business transacted.

And She Often Gets It Right.

Woman reasons as she drives a nail; closes her eyes and takes a chance at hitting it right.—Chicago Record-Herald.

When We Guarantee

any of our feed we mean just what we say. It costs too much to advertise one thing and deliver another. It might be all right for a few weeks but it won't make lasting customers and build up a business.

The prices we quote at any time are for the best feeds we can buy and if they are not just as represented come back and get your money.

In the future our corn, oats, flour, bran, middlings, and other feed will be bought in car lots and our customers will get the benefit of our buying from first hands.

We carry the largest assortment of feeds and poultry supplies in Southern Wisconsin and are never just out.

Call on either phone when in need of feed. Drop in any time and look over our stock.

F. H. GREEN & SON

43 N. Main. Both Phones.

NASH

5 EXPRESS TOILET PAPER 25c.

2-LB. PAIL COTTOLENE 25c.

4-LB. PAIL COTTOLENE, 50c

TABLE POTATOES 75c BU.

7 SANTA CLAUS OR LENOX SOAP 25c.

0 OLD COUNTRY OR DEACH'S FAVORITE 25c.

SELECT OYSTERS, 50c QT.

2 LBS. 15c COFFEE 25c.

3 LBS. 20c COFFEE 50c.

ALBANY BUCKWHEAT AND GRAHAM.

MANOR HOUSE COFFEE, 2 LBS. 75c.

SELF-RISING BUCKWHEAT 10c.

NEW JANESVILLE CORN CAN.

COLEMAN'S MUSTARD.

25 OZ. K. C. BAKING POWDER 25c.

QUAKER OATS 10c.

SWISS CHEESE.

LIMBURGER CHEESE.

FULL CREAM BRICK.

CHEESE 16c LB.

WALNUT HILL FULL CREAM CHEESE 18c.

EDAM CHEESE IN POIL 80c.

CANADA CREAM CHEESE.

SHELL OYSTER CRACKERS.

UNNEED BISCUIT.

KARO CORN SYRUP.

10c, 25c and 50c.

SWIFT'S JERSEY BUTTER.

1-LB. PKG. 10c.

3 OLD DUTCH CLEANSER 25c.

3 LEVIST LYE 25c.

4 CROWN TURKISH LAYER FIGS 15c.

Not Hard for Paddy.
At a political meeting an Irishman watched closely the trombone player in the band. Presently the man laid down his instrument and went out for a beer. Paddy investigated, and promptly pulled the horn to pieces. The player returned. "Who's meddled with my drombone?" he roared. "OI did," said Paddy. "Here ye've been for two hours tryin' to pull it apart, and Oi did it in wa' minutes!"

NEW BUSINESS.

During November and December the banks of this city agreed among themselves that no new accounts should be accepted or so-called which would cause the withdrawal of funds from any other local bank.

In consequence of this understanding the officers of this bank have been compelled to refuse several accounts which they would have been glad to accept. There being no longer any reason for such protective measures this bank again solicits the business and accounts of all those to whom it can be of service.

ROCK COUNTY NATIONAL BANK

C. W. WISCH

Up-to-Date

BARBER SHOP AND BATH ROOMS

Hayes Block, Janesville, Wis.

PRACTICAL EXAMINATION OF THE EYE

HIGHEST QUALITY OF FRAMES AND LENSES

Backed by the same integrity that has marked our business dealings for so many years, has placed our

Optical Department

on a basis equal to any in this line.

MR. R. H. HITCHCOCK

(Formerly of Milwaukee)

has had many years' experience in corrections of the eye and with the latest improved appliances and fully equipped optical room can give you relief from the ill effects resulting from defective vision.

HALL & SAYLES

"THE RELIABLE JEWELERS"

Office on the ground floor.

A Cold House

Remedy this by having your furnace attended to—do it today.

E. H. PELTON

113 East Milwaukee Street.

Now Phone 819 Red.

Clean Hard and Soft Coal...

at prices as reasonable as anywhere, and the

Best Service in Janesville.

F. A. TAYLOR

ENTOMBED MINERS
AT ELY RESCUED

THREE BROUGHT UP ALIVE AND
WELL AFTER 46 DAYS.
GREETED WITH CHEERS

Story of Their Long Imprisonment—
1,000 Feet Below the Surface—
Water, Pipe Their Sal-
vation.

Ely, Nev., Jan. 20.—After having been entombed 46 days in the Alpha shaft of the Grouse mine, A. D. Bailey, P. J. Brown and Fred McDonald had been rescued.

At 8:30 o'clock Saturday night Bailey was brought out. Fourteen minutes later McDonald came to the surface, while ten minutes later Brown was brought up. Whistles all over the district blew loudly, crowds cheered in the streets of Ely and every bell in the town was ringing.

"Ah!" exclaimed Bailey when he reached the outer air. Without another word he tumbled forward into the arms of comrades who stood ready to assist him and was led to the change room of the Alpha shop, where, in a few minutes, he recuperated.

"Is that you, Arthur?" queried Fred McDonald as his brother stepped forward and embraced him after nearly seven long weeks of separation. "My George, it certainly seems good to be out of that hell-hole," he said as he was led away, telling his brother in a high-pitched voice of his terrible experience.

"Say, somebody give me a chew of tobacco," said Brown. "I'm on the bum all right." With a happy laugh he was led off by a comrade to the change room.

Story of the Cave-In.
On the morning of December 4, McDonald, Brown and Bailey and two Greeks were working in the bottom of the three-compartment shaft, 85 feet below the pump station and 1,085 feet below the surface. The cave-in occurred at nine o'clock.

The cable used to haul the cage from the third compartment of the shaft snapped and thousands of tons of rock, debris and timbers fell down into the shaft. From the bottom of the compartment in which the men were working to the pumping station, a distance of 85 feet, a series of rickety ladders offered the only means of escape.

With falling rocks and timbers streaming down upon them the five men struggled up these ladders. Half way up falling timbers knocked the two Greeks from the ladders, killing them. Bailey, McDonald and Brown managed to reach the pump station. Its well-lubricated roof withstood the rock and timber that came down the shaft and offered them shelter and safety. Here for the first day after the cave-in the men crouched, while at intervals they could hear the rocks and timbers crashing above them.

Water Pipe Their Salvation.
At first it was thought that all the men had perished, but 24 hours after the cave-in the three men who occupied the pumping station managed to make themselves heard by tapping upon the six-inch water pipe that stretched from the pumping station to the surface. It was this pipe that was the means of saving the lives of the three men. When communication was once established with the world above and the men had made known the fact that they were still alive, food and drink were immediately lowered through the pipe. A large supply was sent down as it was thought possible the pipe communication might be cut off before the regular party could reach the imprisoned men, but throughout their long weeks of imprisonment this pipe was in daily use.

TRAIN FALLS FROM TRESTLE.
Three Killed and Two Hurt in Accident in Indiana.

Corydon Junction, Ind., Jan. 20.—Three men were killed and two perhaps fatally injured here Sunday when a giant engine of the Southern railway, west-bound from New Albany, plunged from a 90-foot trestle, turning a complete somersault in the air and dragging down with it two freight cars and a caboose.

The dead are: Clarence Dunham, engineer; W. H. Scott, fireman, and Frank Carter, brakeman.
James W. Pritchett, conductor, and Clyde Stewart, brakeman, were injured.

Brave Flames to Save Chalice.
Chicago, Jan. 20.—While rescuing the golden chalice from a fire that threatened to destroy St. Mary's Roman Catholic church, Evanston, one priest was severely burned by the heated vessel and another was overcome by the smoke. The building and contents, including many gifts of valuable statues and the altar, were damaged to the extent of \$12,000.

Oklahoma Bank Robbed.
Norman, Okla., Jan. 20.—Two masked robbers looted the First National bank of Topeka, Okla., late Saturday night. They overpowered Assistant Cashier Jones, bound and gagged him, knocked him in the head, and ransacked the vault for money. Officials of the bank refuse to say how much was stolen.

CHARLES EMORY
SMITH FOUND DEAD

FAMOUS EDITOR OF PHILADELPHIA PRESS PASSES AWAY.
HAD BEEN ILL A MONTH

Sketch of His Career as Journalist, Minister to Russia and Post-Master General Under McKinley.

Philadelphia, Jan. 20.—Charles Emory Smith, editor of the Press, former minister to Russia and former postmaster general, died suddenly at his home in this city Sunday, aged 65 years. Death was caused by heart trouble.

For about a month Mr. Smith had been in poor health, but his condition had not been regarded as serious. Mrs. Smith attended church Sunday morning and on her return to the



Charles Emory Smith.

house found Mr. Smith dead, lying across the bed. He was partly clothed and had apparently been stricken while on his way to the bathroom and had thrown himself on the bed.

Mr. Smith's Career.
Mr. Smith was born in Mansfield, Conn., on February 12, 1842. He received his early education at Albany, N. Y., academy, and subsequently graduated from Union college. During the period when troops were being organized at Albany in 1861, Mr. Smith was appointed military secretary by Gen. John F. Rathbone. Later he was made Judge advocate general, with the rank of general. Subsequently he was attached to the office of adjutant general of the state of New York until Horatio Seymour became governor. He resided and for a time was a teacher in the Albany academy, a place which he left to accept an editorial position on the Albany Express.

In 1870 Mr. Smith went to the Albany Journal, of which publication he later became editor-in-chief. In 1880 he was given the post of editor of the Press. As the result of his services rendered to various administrations through his editorial and political labors he was appointed minister to Russia in 1890.

Was McKinley's Postmaster General.
In the spring of 1898 he was given the portfolio of postmaster general in the cabinet of President McKinley, a post which he held through the period of the Spanish-American war and through part of President Roosevelt's administration.

The practical establishment of rural free delivery and the creation of the mail service in Cuba, Porto Rico and the Philippines marked his tenure of office as postmaster general.

Guatemala Railway Opened.
Guatemala City, Guatemala, Jan. 20.—The Guatemala Northern railway, the third line of rails within Latin America connecting the Atlantic and Pacific oceans, was opened Sunday with elaborate ceremonies.

BITS OF NEWS.
A company is being organized in Denmark to establish a towing service in the straits of Magellan.

Four children were drowned while skating at Coral, Ind., six in New Jersey and four in New England.

Edmund Clarence Steadman, banker, poet and literary critic, dropped dead in his home in New York. He was born in 1833.

The king of Italy and American Ambassador Griscom bagged 88 wild boar and one antelope in a single hunting expedition.

The International Harvester company was fined \$12,000 by Judge Dana at Topeka, Kan., for violations of the Kansas anti-trust law.

Mail advices from Honolulu say that under instructions from the war department the National guard of Hawaii is to be recruited up to full regimental strength.

Mrs. Paul Leicester Ford, widow of the novelist who was killed by his brother, Malcolm W. Ford in May, 1902, became the bride of Dr. Linley R. Williams in New York.

Isaac N. Hawell, at one time acting governor of Nebraska, died in Omaha. He was a member of the Nebraska constitutional convention and cast the deciding vote which made Nebraska a free soil state.

Overcame Rarefied Atmosphere.
While Prof. David Todd, the astronomer, was on the top of the Andes, nearly three miles above the level of the sea, he worked for a time in a great iron tank about six feet square, into which he had air forced until the atmosphere within was about the same as that at the level of the sea. The compartment was lighted by electricity and was connected with the outer world by telephone.

Buy It in Janesville.

BITS OF HUMOR

HARD PRESSED.



Mrs. Cutting Hiltz (hugging him).—Ah! I love you so, dearest. Can you let me have that \$10 you promised me?
Cutting Hiltz.—Now I understand what it means to be pressed for money.—Chicago Journal.

AN UNCONSCIOUS HUMORIST.



The Irony of the Mat.

SCARCITY.

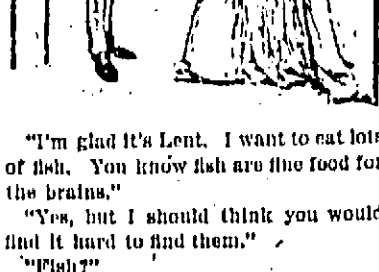


EASIER THAN REPAIRS.



"I'm glad it's Lent. I want to eat lots of fish. You know fish are the food for the brains."
"Yes, but I should think you would find it hard to find them."
"Fish?"
"No. Brains."—Chicago Tribune.

THE WAY NOWADAYS.

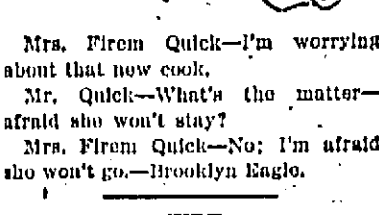


A PARIS NOTE.



She—Grace has been over to Paris. She says time flies when one is there.
He—Yes; no doubt she had a fly time.—N. Y. Sun.

DOESN'T HAVE TO.



SURE.



He—I think she's a Jew.
She—She certainly is set in her ways.—Brooklyn Eagle.

FOWL PLAY ON WORDS.



"Willie calls his wife Birdie."
"Making game of her, I see."
Whispering Register.

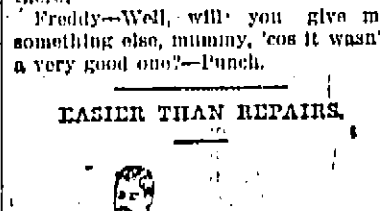
INGENUOUS FUER.



When Learning is Jocular.

The Yale students' attitude toward the faculty, though jocular, is not unamiable, and as a rule the Record laughs with the professor at his unfortunate pupil, as instance:
Dyett Funker.—But I do not think I deserve an absolute zero.
Professor.—Neither do I, but that is the lowest mark I am allowed to give.
Among the stage settings of the campus the lunch-rooms, called "dog wagons," because of their remarkable output of bologna sandwiches, or "hot dogs," are well patronized and contribute their share of fun.
"Shay, Jack, come on over and have a dog."
"Nop, I just had a rabbit."
"Well, shen, come on over and have a dog for a chaser."—The Bohemian.

Buy It in Janesville.



FORGOT AN IMPORTANT POINT.
Boston Carpenter Overlooked Davy Crockett's Immortal Advice.

Apologies of the fat man who built his wife a table in the cellar too big to go through the door, a reader declares that he knows of a man who did very much the same trick. The man in question, a Boston carpenter, was having a dull season, and as spring was coming on he decided to build himself a boat for use in historic Boston bay. After due consideration the carpenter decided to use his own cellar as a workshop, as he had plenty of room and all materials were handy. He did not once think of getting the boat out until after weeks of hard work he had finished a fine 18-foot vessel. Of course it would not go through a mere door, and as there was no double door entrance the carpenter was up against it. He was determined to have his boat, though, and he tore out the entire end of his house to get it out of his cellar. He got his boat, and also had more hard work to do in his dull season, for it was several weeks before he finished repairing the house.

Deadly Inault.

A New York youngster was caught literally wiping up the street with another boy with whom he was supposed to be an especially friendly terms. The detector of his pugilistic encounter was his mother, who, after she had yanked him into the house, proceeded to deliver a lecture on the sin of fighting. The boy listened for a while in silence.
"That's all right," he broke out at last in uncontrollable indignation. "It's all right for you to talk, but if you just know what he said about me!"
The pause was significant. The mother took alarm.
"About me?" she said. "Why, what on earth did he say about me?"
"He said," blubbered the small boy in impotent wrath, "that you—wear—petticoats!"

Great Work by Ski Jumper.

Duluth, Minn., Jan. 20.—Ole Feiring, the champion ski jumper of America, carried off the honors at the ski tournament Sunday afternoon. His best jump was 100 feet. Feiring and Gustav Iyo tied the first regular jump at 97 feet.

Sick Woman Burns to Death.

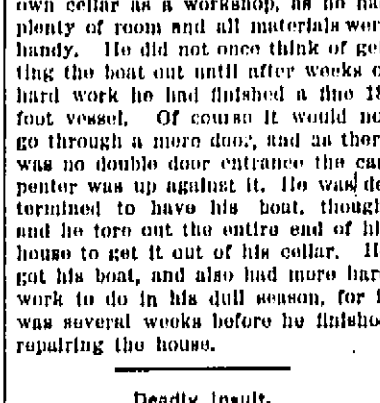
Pittsburg, Pa., Jan. 20.—Mrs. Della Gratt, 76 years old, was burned to death in her home here Sunday. She had been ill for some time and while alone left her bed to reach something from the mantel, when her clothing ignited.

Bad Collision in Fog at Paris.

Paris, Jan. 20.—In an impenetrable fog which enshrouded Paris and its suburbs Sunday, rendering all transportation most dangerous, two electric cars collided at Vitry. Forty persons were injured, several of them seriously.

DR. SHALLENBERGER

The regular and reliable Chicago Specialist, will be at JANESVILLE, WIS., MYERS HOTEL, TUESDAY, FEBRUARY 11TH. (One day only), and return once every 28 days. Office hours from 8 a. m. to 5:30 p. m.



Enigmatical, But True.
Person, the celebrated English Greek scholar, president of St. John's college in the University of Cambridge, took a ride every day on a big black horse. A stranger being shown the sights of the town asked, as he saw Person riding down Jesus lane: "Who is that?" "St. John's head on a charger," answered the other with perfect truth.

Youthful Smoker.

Henry Twelo, three and a half years old, of Greenock, near McKeesport, is probably the most youthful smoker in Allegheny county and probably in Pennsylvania. The boy has been using tobacco for more than a year. His father is a miner. The boy cries unless given a pipe or a single once or twice a day, and nothing else will pacify him. Milk and medicine are spurned, and he falls asleep soon after smoking.

Ohio Educator Dies Suddenly.

Columbus, O., Jan. 20.—Allen Campbell Burrows, professor of English in Ohio State university, died suddenly Sunday at his home in this city. He had been ill with the grip for about a week, but his condition had not been regarded as dangerous. Prof. Burrows was about 67 years of age. He was graduated from Western Reserve university at Cleveland in 1861 and taught successively at Phillips academy, Western Reserve and Iowa Agricultural college. In 1894 he was elected to the chair of English literature in Ohio State university.

Attempt to Wreck Train Fails.

New Martinsville, W. Va., Jan. 20.—An alleged attempt to wreck a Baltimore & Ohio passenger train at Fort Falls, six miles south of here, failed through Engineer J. W. Hull swiving a large boulder placed on the track in time to stop the train just as the pilot of his engine struck the obstruction. Samuel McCormick, recently discharged as a section hand, was found in hiding near by and was arrested.

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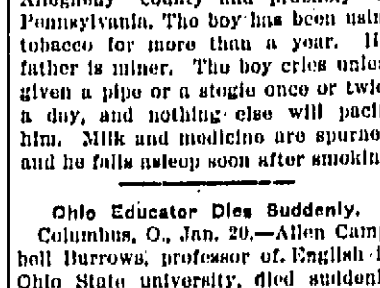
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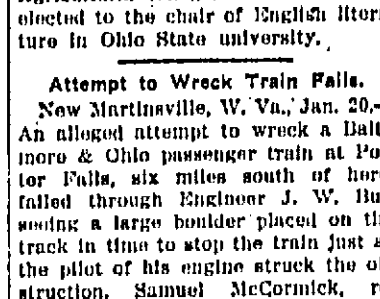
THE GAZETTE

has become so thoroughly identified with the progress and welfare of



JANESVILLE

that its own business conditions are an extremely sensitive indicator of the conditions generally prevailing in this city and Rock County. It is, therefore, a fact of significance far beyond the importance of its own progression that



THE GAZETTE

on Friday, January 17, 1908, (viz. the third Friday in 1908) contained 531 inches of local display advertising which is an increase of 42 per cent over the corresponding Friday of last year.

The "disheartened" merchant is not generous with advertising.

Good Advertising Means

Good Business

Significant also is the fact that the net circulation of The Gazette on Friday, January 17, 1908, was 3979 or 9 1/2 per cent increase over the corresponding day one year ago.

Janesville is Doing Pretty

Well, Thank You!

The Fighting Chance.

... By ...
ROBERT W. CHAMBERS.

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Copyright, 1904, by Robert W. Chambers.

He was leaving on an earlier train than the others, having decided to pass through Boston and Portland, at which latter place he meant to leave Sagamore for the winter in care of the manager of his mother's farm, so he took a quiet leave of those to whom the civility might not prove an interruption. In the big hall he passed Marion and stopped to take his leave.

No, he would do no hunting this season either at Charyford or with the two trial packs at Eastwood. Possibly at Warrenton later, but probably not. Business threatened to detain him in town more or less.

And that was all, unless he disturbed Sylvia, seated at cards with Quarrier and Major Holwether and Lella Mortimer and very intent on the dummy, very still and a trifle pallid with the pallor of concentration.

So that was all, then. Ascending the stairs, a servant handed him a letter bearing the crest of the Lenox club. He pocketed it unopened and continued his way.

In the darkness of his own room he sat down, the devil's own clutch on his shivering nerves, a deadly desire tearing at his very vitals and every vein a tiny trail of fire run riot. He had been too long without it, too long to endure

the craving aroused by that gay drift from Quarrier's loving cup.

The awakened fury of his desire appalled him, and for awhile that occupied him, enabling him to endure. But fear and dismay soon passed in the purely physical distress. He walked the floor, haggard, the sweat starting on his face; he lay with clenched hands stiffened out across the bed, defended by the riotous clamor of his pulses, conscious that he was holding out, unconsciously how long he could hold out.

He turned on the light later to look for his pipe, and he caught a glimpse of himself in the mirror. It was a sick man who stared back at him out of hollow eyes, and the physical revulsion shocked him into something resembling self command.

"D—n you!" he said fiercely, setting his teeth and staring back at his reflected face. "I'll kill you yet before I've finished with you!"

Then he filled his pipe and, opening his bedroom window, sat down, resting his arm on the sill. A splendid moon shivered the "sea." Through the intense stillness he heard the surf, magnificently dissonant among the reefs, and he listened, fascinated, lolling the tides as he feared and loathed the inexorable tides that surged and ebbed with his accursed desire.

Once he said to himself weakly, for he was deadly tired, "What am I making the fight for anyway?" And, "Who are you making the fight for?" echoed his heavy pulses.

He had asked that question and received that answer before. After all, it had been for his mother's sake alone. And now—and now? His heart beat out another answer, and before his eyes two other eyes seemed to open, fearlessly, sweetly, divinely tender. But they were no longer his mother's grave gray eyes.

After the second pipe he remembered his letter. It gave him something to do, so he opened it and tried to read it, but for a long while, in his confused physical and mental

Little by little he began to comprehend its import. "He could make no purpose."

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Little by little he began to comprehend its import. "He could make no purpose."

He must see somebody, some member of the Lenox, and do something—something! Ferrall! Was that Ferrall's step on the landing?

He sprang to the door and opened it. Quarrier, pushing the corridor, turned an expressionless visage toward him and passed on, with a nod almost imperceptible.

"Quarrier!" he called, swept by a sudden impulse.

Quarrier halted and turned. "Could you give me a moment here in my room? I won't detain you."

The faint trace of surprise faded from Quarrier's face. He quietly retraced his steps and, entering Seward's room, stood silently confronting his pallid tenant.

"Will you sit down a moment?" Quarrier seated himself in the armchair by the window, and Seward found a chair opposite.

"Quarrier," said the younger man, turning a tensely miserable face on his visitor, "I want to ask you something. I'll not mislead matters. You know that the Patrons have dropped me, and you know what for."

"Yes, I know."

"When I was called before the board of governors to explain the matter, if I could, you were sitting on that board."

"Yes."

"I denied the charge, but refused to explain. You remember?"

Quarrier nodded coolly.

"And I was dropped by the club?"

A slight inclination of Quarrier's symmetrical head corroborated him.

"Now," said Seward, slowly and very distinctly, "I shall tell you unconditionally what I refused to tell the other governors officially. And as he began speaking Quarrier's face flushed, then the features became immobile, set and inert and his eyes grew duller and duller, as though under a smooth surface the soul inside of him was shrinking back into some dark corner, silent, watchful, suspicious and perhaps defiant.

"Mr. Quarrier," said Seward quietly, "I did not take that girl to the Patrons club, and you know it."

Quarrier was all surface now. He had drawn away internally so far that even his eyes seemed to recede until they scarcely glimmered through the slits in his colorless mask. And Seward went on:

"I knew perfectly well what sort of women I was to meet at that fool supper Billy Fleetwood gave, and you must have, too, for the girl you took was no stranger to you. Her name is Lydia Vyne, I believe."

The slightest possible glimmer in the elder man's eyes was all the answer he granted.

"What happened," said Seward calmly, "was this: She let me see she could so disguise herself that I could safely take her into any club in New York. I but her she couldn't. I never dreamed of trying. Besides, she was your—dinner partner," he added, with a shrug.

"Quarrier," said Seward earnestly, "what happened in the club lobby I don't exactly know, because I was not in a condition to know. I admit it; that was the trouble with me. When I left Fleetwood's rooms I left with a half dozen men, I remember crossing Fifth avenue with them, and the next thing I remember distinctly was loud talking in the club lobby and a number of men there and a slim young fellow in lavender and top hat in the center of a crowd whose face was the face of that girl Lydia Vyne. And that is absolutely all. But I couldn't do more than deny that I took her there unless I told what I knew, and of course that was not possible, even in self defense. But it was for you to admit that I was right, and you did not. You dared not. You let another man blunder into your private affairs and fall a victim to circumstantial evidence which you could have refuted, and it was up to you to say something. And you did not! And now what are you going to do? The Lenox club has taken this thing up. A man can't stand too much of that sort of thing. What am I to do? I can't defend myself by betraying my accidental knowledge of your petty private affairs. So I leave it to you. I ask you what are you going to do?"

"Do you mean?" Quarrier's voice was not his own, and he brought it harshly under command—"do you mean that you think it necessary for me to say I know her? What object would be attained by that? I did not take her to the Patrons."

"Nor did I. Ask her how she got there. Learn the truth from her, man!"

"What proof is there that I ever met her before I took her into supper at Fleetwood's?"

"Proof? Are you mad? All I ask of you is to say to the governors what I cannot say without using your name."

"You wish me," asked Quarrier icily, "to deny that you made that wager?"

"You can't do it! I did make that bet."

"Oh! Then what is it you wish me to say?"

"Tell them the truth. Tell them you know I did not take her to the club. You need not tell them why you know it. You need not tell them how much you know about her, whose brougham she drove home in. I can't defend myself at your expense—intrench myself behind your dirty little romance. What could I say? I denied taking her to the club. Then Major Holwether confronted me, with my wage. They

shut up. And so did you, Quarrier—so did you, seated there among the governors between Leroy Mortimer and Belwether. It was up to you, and you did not stir!"

"Stir!" echoed the other man, exasperated. "Of course I did not stir. What did I know about it? Do you think I care to give a man like Mortimer a hold on me by admitting I knew anything? Or Belwether, do you think I care to have that man know anything about my private and personal business? Did you expect me to say that I was in a position to prove anything one way or another? And," he added, with increasing harshness, "how do you know what I might or might not prove? If she went to the Patrons club, I did not go with her; I did not see her; I don't know whether or not you took her."

"I have already told you that I did not take her," said Seward, turning whiter.

"You told that to the governors too. Tell them again if you like. I decline to discuss this matter with you. I decline to countenance your unwarranted intrusion into what you pretend to believe are my private affairs. I decline to confer with Belwether or Mortimer. It's enough that you are inclined to meddle." His cold anger was stirring. He rose to his full, muscular height, slow, menacing, his long pale fingers twisting his silky beard. "It's enough that you meddle!" he repeated. "As for the matter in question, a dozen men, including myself, heard you make a wager, and later I myself was a witness that the terms of that wager had been carried out to the letter. I know absolutely nothing except that, Mr. Seward; nor, it appears, do you, for you were drunk at the time, and you have admitted it to me."

"I have asked you," said Seward, rising, and very grave, "I have asked you to do the right thing. Are you going to do it?"

"Is that a threat?" inquired Quarrier, showing the edges of his well kept teeth. "In this intimidation, Mr. Seward? Do I understand that you are proposing to bespatter others with sought unless I am frightened into going to the governors with the flimsy excuse you attempt to offer me? Is either words, Mr. Seward, you bent on making me pay for what you believe you know of my private life? Is it really intimidation?"

And still Seward stared into his half veiled, sneering eyes, speechless.

"There is only one name used for this kind of thing," added Quarrier, taking a quick involuntary step backward to the door as the blaze of fury broke out in Seward's eyes.

"Good God, Quarrier," whispered Seward with dry lips, "what a cur you are! What a cur!"

And long after Quarrier had passed the door and disappeared in the corridor, Seward stood there, frozen motionless under the icy waves of rage that swept him.

Toward midnight, seated in his chair by the window, a deadly insidious weighing his heart, he heard the steps of people on the stairway, the click of the ascending elevator, gay voices calling good night, a ripple of laughter, the silken swirl of skirts in the corridor, doors opening and closing, then silence creeping throughout the house on the receding heels of departure. For a long while he sat there listening.

The cool wind from the ocean blew his curls far into the room, where they belled out, fluttering, flapping, subsiding, only to rise again in the freshening breeze. He sat watching their sullen convolutions, stupidly, for awhile, then rose and closed his window, and raised the window on the south for purposes of air.

As he turned to adjust his trousers, something white thrust under the door caught his eye, and he walked over and drew it across the sill. It was a sealed note. He opened it, reading it as he walked back to the drooping lamp beside his bed:

Did you not mean to say goodbye? Because it is to be goodbye for a long, long time—for all our lives—as long as we live—as long as the world lasts and longer. Goodbye—unless you care to say it to me.

He stood studying the note for awhile. Presently, lighting a match, he set fire to it and carried it blazing to the grate and flung it in, watching the blackened ashes curl up, glow, whiten and fall in flakes to the hearth. Then he went out into the corridor and traversed the hall to the passage which led to the bay window. There was nobody there. Moving swiftly, he walked the length of the corridor and, halting at her door, knocked once. After a moment the door swung open. He stepped forward into the

room, flicking the door behind him, and confronted the tall girl standing there silhouetted against the lamp behind her.

"You are insane to do this!" she whispered. "I let you in for fear you'd knock again!"

"I went to the bay window," he said. "You went too late. I was there an hour ago. I walked. Do you know what time it is?"

"Come to the bay window," he said. "If you fear me here."

"Do you know it is nearly 3 o'clock?" she repeated. "And you leave at 6."

"Shall we say goodbye here?" he asked coolly.

"Certainly. I dare not go out. And you—do you know the chances we are running? You must be perfectly mad to come to my room. Do you think anybody could have seen—heard you?"

"No. Good night." He offered his hand. She laid both of hers in it. He could scarcely distinguish her features where she stood dark against the brilliant light behind her.

"Goodbye," he whispered, kissing her hands where they lay in his.

"Goodbye." Her fingers closed convulsively, retaining his hands. "I hope

—I think that you"—Her head was drooping. She could not control her voice.

"Goodbye, Sylvia," he said again. It was quite useless—she could not speak, and when he took her in his arms she clung to him, quivering, and he kissed the wet lashes and the hot, trembling lips and the smooth little hands crushed to his breast.

"We have a year yet," she gasped. "Dear, take me by force before it ends. I—simply cannot endure this. I told you to take me—to tear me from myself. Will you do it? I will love you—truly, truly! Oh, my darling, my darling! Don't—don't give me up! Can't you do something for me? Can't you?"

"Will you come with me now?"

"How can?"

"Will you?"

A sudden sound broke out in the night—the distant pealing of the lodge gate bell. Startled, she shrank back, somebody in the adjoining room had sprung to the floor and was opening the window.

"What is it?" she motioned, with whitening lips. "Quick, oh, quick, before you are seen! Grace may come! I—be of you to go!"

As he stepped into the corridor he heard below a sound at the great door and the stirring of the night watchman on post. At his own door he turned, listening to the movement and whispering. Ferrall, in dressing gown and slippers, stepped into the corridor. Below the chains were rattling as the velvet swung open. There was a brief parley at the door, sounds of retreating steps on the gravel outside, sounds of approaching steps on the stairway.

"What's that?" A telegram? said Ferrall sharply. "Here, give it to me, Walt! It isn't for me. It's for Mr. Seward."

Seward's glazed eyes stared and stared at the scrawled and ink message:

Your mother is very ill. Come at once. The signature was the name of their family physician, Greely.

(To be Continued.)

Negro Lynched in Alabama.

Dothan, Ala., Jan. 20.—Cleveland Franklin, a negro employed by a cotton oil company, was lynched here Sunday night by a masked mob of 250 angry citizens. His body was riddled with bullets after it had been swung from the limb of a tree in the northern part of the town. It is said Franklin shot and seriously wounded A. C. Paulk, secretary and treasurer of the oil company here, after he had been caught in the act of robbing the cash drawer at the mill.

Strange Dust Shower at Sea.

New York, Jan. 20.—A strange phenomenon in the Gulf of Mexico, of a dust shower at sea, was reported by the steamer Monterey which arrived Sunday from Vera Cruz, Progresso and Havana. The Monterey's officers declare that on January 11, the night before arriving at Progresso, a peculiar white powder, like flour, fell from the skies. It was not a volcanic dust.

Mrs. Metcalf Intended Suicide.

Indianapolis, Ind., Jan. 20.—Mrs. Beatrice Thomas Metcalf, who shot at Attorney Samuel R. Hamill in Chicago, returned to her sister's home in this city Sunday. She says that the shots she fired were not intended to hit Attorney Hamill, but to kill herself.

St. Remi Convent Burned.

St. Remi, Quebec, Jan. 20.—The St. Remi convent was destroyed by fire at noon Sunday with a loss of \$10,000. All the children were safely removed.

Uncalled-for Solitude.

Old Nurse (to young lady who is going to New Zealand)—So you're going away to one of the countries, Miss Mary, where they have day when we have night, and night when we have day. Miss Mary—Yes, nurse. Old Nurse—Oh, it will take ye some time to get accustomed to the change!—Punch.

Buy it in Janeville.

There's Class to BLATZ

MILWAUKEE

Every bottle bearing the familiar triangular label and every glass that's drawn from a Blatz keg is full of character.

Whether from Keg or Bottle the "Cream of Quality" is a Blatz promise. Just ask for "Blatz" and see that you get it.

Janeville Branch: 254 Wall St., Janeville, Wis. Phones: Wla., 4763; Rock Co., 675.

VAL BLATZ BREWING CO. MILWAUKEE



Kathryn Tansel.

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Old Nurse (to young lady who is going to New Zealand)—So you're going away to one of the countries, Miss Mary, where they have day when we have night, and night when we have day. Miss Mary—Yes, nurse. Old Nurse—Oh, it will take ye some time to get accustomed to the change!—Punch.

Buy it in Janeville.

The strongest sometimes eat the least, but they eat wisely.
Not what you eat, but what you digest, gives you strength.

Uneeda Biscuit

is the most nourishing and digestible food made from flour. Eat wisely—eat for strength—Uneeda Biscuit

5¢ In moisture and dust proof packages.
NATIONAL BISCUIT COMPANY

NO MERCY FOR ABE RUEF

IMMUNITY OF THE EX-BOSS OF FRISCO IS CANCELED.

District Attorney Langdon Announces He Will Be Prosecuted on Every Charge Pending.

San Francisco, Jan. 20.—The situation in the bribery graft prosecution brought about by the recent decision of the circuit court of appeals, setting aside the indictment for extortion against ex-Mayor Eugene E. Schmitz on which he was tried and convicted, reached a climax late Saturday night, when Prosecuting Attorney Langdon announced that all question of immunity for Abraham Ruef is at an end and that on Monday he would ask Superior Judge Lawlor to set for trial one of the charges of bribery against Ruef now pending in Lawlor's court.

It was also announced that every charge against Ruef will now be pressed to a conclusion.

It is intimated that the prosecution will appeal to the supreme court from the decision of the court of appeals in the Schmitz case. In making the announcement that Ruef would be placed on trial the prosecuting attorney made public a detailed formal contract between Ruef and the prosecution, made last May. In this contract it was provided that the state would grant Ruef almost complete immunity from prosecution in consideration of his going on the witness stand and testifying to the whole truth against each and every defendant brought to trial in the graft cases.

An exception was made in the Ruef extortion case, which was then on trial and in which it was agreed that Ruef was to plead guilty, which he did in a dramatic manner a few days after the contract was signed.

The prosecution claims that Ruef did not live up to his agreement when he pleaded guilty for the purpose of the United Railways, was tried and acquitted on one of the charges of bribery against him. When the court of appeals rendered the decision on the same indictment to which Ruef had pleaded guilty, Ruef, the prosecution charges, thought he saw his way clear to defy the prosecution.

"UNEMPLOYED" ARMY IN CHURCH

Three Hundred Surprise Fashionable Boston Congregation.

Boston, Jan. 20.—An "army of the unemployed," numbering about 300, under the leadership of Morrison L. Swift, who last week presented petitions for aid at the state house and city hall, assembled on Boston common Sunday and marched unexpectedly to Trinity church, in Copley square, where Rev. Alexander Mann, the rector, was delivering a sermon before the usual aristocratic congregation.

The men filed quietly into the church and were assigned to seats after the ushers had recovered from their surprise.

Just before Dr. Mann was to begin his sermon a note was sent to him by one of the visitors, asking him to preach "on the duty of the state and to the unemployed," and to have a collection taken up for the benefit of the unemployed of Boston.

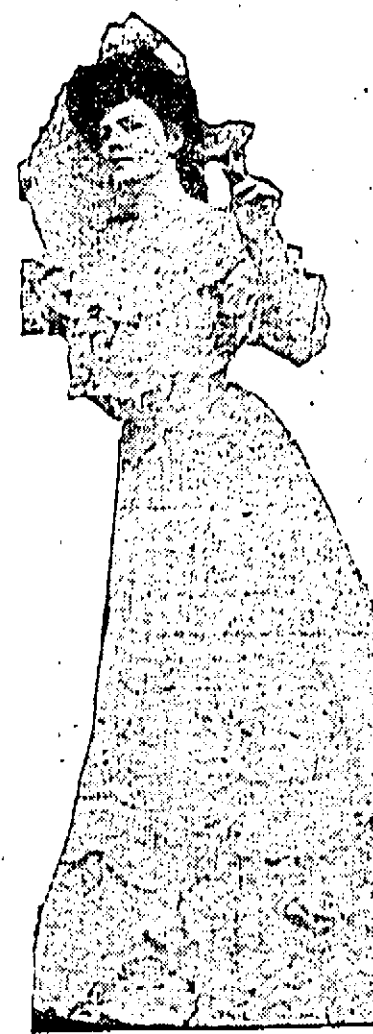
Dr. Mann read the communication aloud and stated that as the program of the day's services had been made in advance, he could not change it; also that the collection of the day was for the benefit of the foreign missions.

He said he was glad the men had come, that he would be willing to talk upon the topic desired next Sunday and to take up such a collection as was asked for.

Uncalled-for Solitude.

Old Nurse (to young lady who is going to New Zealand)—So you're going away to one of the countries, Miss Mary, where they have day when we have night, and night when we have day. Miss Mary—Yes, nurse. Old Nurse—Oh, it will take ye some time to get accustomed to the change!—Punch.

Buy it in Janeville.



ONE OF THE NEW DIRECTORS.

Calendars for the Trade.

The Printing Department of the Gazette does an extensive business each year in calendars and will have a splendid line of samples for the inspection of those business people who use calendars, within a few weeks. It will pay you to await the arrival of a representative with these samples.

Renters and Prospective Farm Buyers, Read and Reflect.

We are now offering some great farm bargains in Missouri. Soil as good as any in Wisconsin or Illinois, and in a mild, healthful climate, short winters, stock raised nearly the whole year. Everything

THE GREATEST STOCK REDUCING SALE EVER HELD IN ROCK COUNTY

STARTS AT

The Golden Eagle Clothing and Shoe House

WEDNESDAY, JANUARY 22, AND CONTINUES JUST 10 DAYS

THE most sensational merchandising event Rock County has ever known will absorb the interest of all the city and country for miles around. It starts here Wednesday, January 22d. A sweeping Clearing Sale—a general and decisive movement to clear out all surplus stock and broken assortments. Not one dollar's worth of goods can be carried over from season to season. No matter how much loss we have to make, the question of profit in this sale is totally waived—cost disregarded. The loss that will be entailed is a secondary consideration now; our great surplus stock must go and the clearance must be hurried and decisive. There will be no let up to the Genuine Bargains. Every article in the store will be marked with a tag in plain figures the exact selling price. Come in and pick out the big values yourself. Sale starts Wednesday, January 22d.

Men's Winter Suits & Overcoats at 1-3 to 1-2 Off Regular Prices

Men's Winter Suits and Overcoats

\$4.45 gives you a choice of Men's Cassimere and Cheviot Suits, well made, all sizes.

Overcoats in Blue, Black and Brown Beavers and Cheviots, good length, well lined and trimmed. Suit and overcoat values worth up to \$8.00, now.....

4.45

All Men's New Winter Suits and Overcoats

That sold at \$10.00 and \$12.00 now.....

\$6.45

All wool Cassimere, Cheviot and Worsted Suits; also small sizes of \$15.00 and \$18.00 Suits included in this lot. Overcoats in fancy Cheviots and Vicunas, in all lengths. These suits and overcoats are worth \$10.00 and \$12.00; now.....

6.45

All Men's Winter Suits and Overcoats

That sold at \$15.00, now.....

\$8.45

Beautiful styles in all new shades for winter wear. Overcoats in Kerseys, Vicunas, Cheviots, 46 and 50 inch lengths. Easily a saving of \$6.55 on every suit and overcoat in the lot. Regular price \$15.00; now.....

8.45

Any Men's Winter Suit and Overcoat

That sold at \$18.00 and \$20.00 now.....

\$11.45

High class tailored garments in every class of fabrics, made by best tailors, hand made; this season's newest models. Positively the biggest value we ever offered. Sizes to fit every man. Worth \$18 to \$20; now.....

11.45

Men's \$22.00 Suits and Overcoats in the celebrated Clothcraft and L System makes, highest types **\$14.50**

Your free choice of any Stein Bloch and L System Suit and Overcoat in the store, \$17.75. The world's best makers of ready-to-wear clothing. Nothing reserved. Suits and Overcoats that sold at \$25, \$28 and \$30, all one price, your choice **\$17.75**

Young Men's Suits and Overcoats Must Go

Boys' and Young Men's Suits

25 Boys' Long Pant Suits, ages 15 to 19 years, broken lots of odds and ends; choice in the lot.....

2.00

Another lot of Boys' Long Pant Suits, dark Cassimeres and Cheviots, sizes 14 to 20 years.....

3.45

Young Men's Suits, all wool Cassimeres and Cheviots, broken sizes, values up to \$15; choice.....

6.45

Boys' Warm Winter Overcoats

10 Boys' Winter Overcoats, cut 48 in. long, good and warm; sizes 15 to 20 years; worth \$8.00. They won't last long at.....

3.50

Boys' Winter Overcoats that sold at \$10 and \$12, extra long, sizes 15 to 20 years.....

6.45

Boys' fine Winter Overcoats that we sold at \$15—to clear them quick we placed them in one lot, choice.....

8.45

Boys' Knee Pant Suits

25 Knee Pant Suits, new goods ages 7 to 16 years.....

1.00

Boys' \$3.00 Knee Pant Suits, double breasted, in plain and fancy cassimere, reduced to.....

1.79

Boys' \$4 and \$4.50 Knee Pant Suits, double breasted with plain and Knicker trousers.....

2.95

Any Boys' double breasted Russian Blouse or Eton Suit in the store that sold up to \$8.00, your choice.....

4.45

Children's Overcoats

50 Children's Reefers, ages 3 to 6 only, values up to \$3.50; choice.....

1.00

Boys' Russian Overcoats, ages 3 to 10 years, that we sold at \$3 and \$3.50, sale price.....

1.95

Little fellows' stylish Reefer Coats, ages 3 to 9, in beautiful shades of brown, grey and blue, values up to \$7; sale price.....

3.95

Boys' Long Overcoats, ages 8 to 16 years, in grey and black Vicunas; special.....

2.95

Great Stock Reducing on Men's Trousers: Men's Cassimere and Worsted Pants, regular price \$1.75 and \$2.00, good weights, **\$1.15**. Men's \$3.00 Worsted and Cassimere Pants in neat striped effects, **\$1.95**. Men's \$4.00 Pants, Peg and regular style, reduced to **\$2.75**. Any Man's Pants in the house that sold at \$6.00 and \$7.00, special **\$3.95**.

Great Cut on Manhattan Shirts

Any Manhattan Shirt in the house that sold at \$1.50 and \$1.75, soft or stiff bosom, at.....

\$1.15

Any Manhattan Shirt in the store that sold at \$2.00, \$2.50 and \$3.00, enough said,.....

\$1.50

Lion and Cluett Negligee Shirts, \$1.25 and \$1.50 value, plaited and plain bosoms, coat style, attached or detached cuffs, always \$1.25 and \$1.50, your choice at.....

89c

15 Dozen Lion Brand and Cluett Laundered Bosom Shirts, \$1.00 and \$1.50 values, at.....

48c

Stirring Price Reductions on Winter Underwear

Heavy Fleece Lined Underwear, regular 60c grade, our price 50c; your choice, per garment.....

39c

All Wool Derby Ribbed and Heavy Plush Back Underwear, Blue and Brown and Gray, \$1.25 and \$1.50 values, garment.....

89c

Finest All Wool Underwear that sells at \$1.50 and \$1.75 per garment, choice.....

\$1.15

Boys' Heavy Fleece Underwear, all sizes.....

19c

Boys' Heavy Fleece Union Suits.....

39c

Men's and Boys' Winter Caps

Boys' 50c and 75c Winter Caps, Golf and Yacht Shapes, with Fur Inside Band.....

39c

Boys' All Wool Toques, 50c grade.....

39c

Men's \$1.00 Winter Caps, in Golf style, with Fur inside Band, Blue, Black and Fancy,.....

65c

Men's \$1.00 and \$1.25 Brighton Caps, Fur inside Band, Fancy and Plain Colors, at.....

75c

Men's Sheep Lined Duck Coats

Fur Collar, Heavy Felt Lined, 10-oz. Canvas, Full Sizes, sold at \$5.00, at.....

\$3.00

Great Stock Reducing Sale of Men's, Women's and Children's Shoes

at price reductions that will make new history in the shoe business of this city.

STACY ADAMS BENCH MADE SHOES, Patent and Kid and Box Calf, always \$5.00 and \$5.50, stock reducing sale,.....

\$4.50

THE CELEBRATED WALK OVERS. The best shoe made at the price, never sold under \$3.50, every pair guaranteed,.....

\$2.95

WALK OVER \$4 SHINY LEATHER, stock reduction sale.....

\$3.25

MEN'S GUN METAL AND BOX CALF SHOES, in Button and Lace, very popular for winter wear. Regular price \$3.50 and \$4.00. Good year welts in the new winter styles. Clearing sale price.....

\$2.75

MEN'S \$2.50 AND \$3.00 SHOES, in all new styles and different Leathers,.....

\$1.95

BOYS' SATIN CALF SHOES, sizes 2½ to 6½, good durable Shoes, at.....

\$1.00

MARZLUFF'S HIGH GRADE SHINY LEATHER SHOES, New Styles, also advanced spring style, always \$4, clearing sale price.....

\$3.50

LADIES' \$3.50 AND \$4.00 SHOES, Hand Sewed, Goodyear Welt, Foot Form Effects; Lace, Button and Blucher Styles,.....

\$2.95

LADIES' \$3 PATENT COLT, GUN METAL AND KID SHOES, in Lace and Blucher styles; newest models for winter wear.....

\$2.45

LADIES' \$2.50 GOODYEAR WELT VICI KID SHOES, all sizes and widths, at.....

\$1.95

LADIES' AND GIRLS' LOW HEEL VICI KID AND BOX CALF SHOES, sizes 2½ to 6, made solid throughout, any heel or toe. Sale price.....

\$1.39

Misses' and Children's Shoes at Great Reductions

MISSSES' SCHOOL SHOES, in Vici Kid and Box Calf, good Heavy Soles, made solid, sizes 11½ to 2,.....

95c

MISSSES' BEST VICI KID AND BOX CALF SHOES, that always sold at \$1.75, all widths,.....

\$1.39

WOMEN'S WARM SHOES, fleece and felt uppers, worth \$1.25.....

75c

LITTLE GENT'S SOLID SCHOOL SHOES, sizes 9 to 13½,.....

95c